RElotaling

THE CELEBRATED BARCAROLE

FROM THE Opera-Fantastique

"TALES OF HOFFMANN"

"Les Contes d'Hoffman"

BY

OFFENBACH

OII DITOIL	
	INSTRUMENTAL ARRANGEMENTS. FOR PIANO SOLO
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DUNDAS STREET. OAKVILLE.ONT.,	
	CANADA.
	London: J.B CRAMER & Cº, LTP

GLORIA.

SACRED SONG



Glory to God who from the heav'n above, rulest supreme the world.

Ev'ry flow'r feels the power of the hudding April time, Ev'ry heart doth bear its part in praising Thee, O Lord, divine. So the breeze on the seas, neath a cloudless summer sky. Shows thy face reflected, from the great throne on high! In the dark day of sorrow our comfort Thou art, From Thee must we horrow all solace for the heart.

God is there. Haste, His mercy implore; All acclaim His great name. Sov'reign Lord, for evermore.

Glory Thou who art Lord of all;
Who to thy power doth all mercy unite.
Works of man endure not, all they pass in a night;
Thou for ever reignest in thy splendour and might!
Glory thou who art Lord of all;
God of love, God of might. God for ever.

PRICE 2/- NET.

NIGHT OF STARS AND NIGHT OF LOVE.

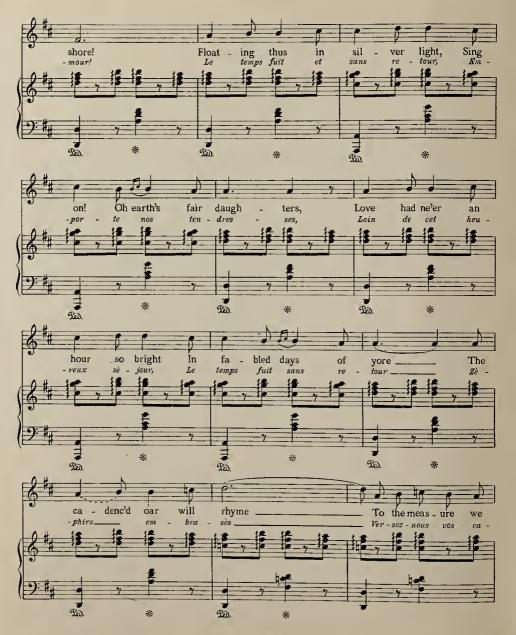
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BARCAROLE.

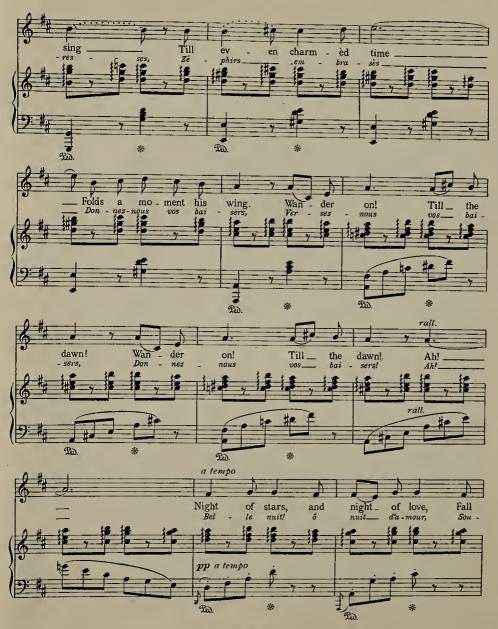
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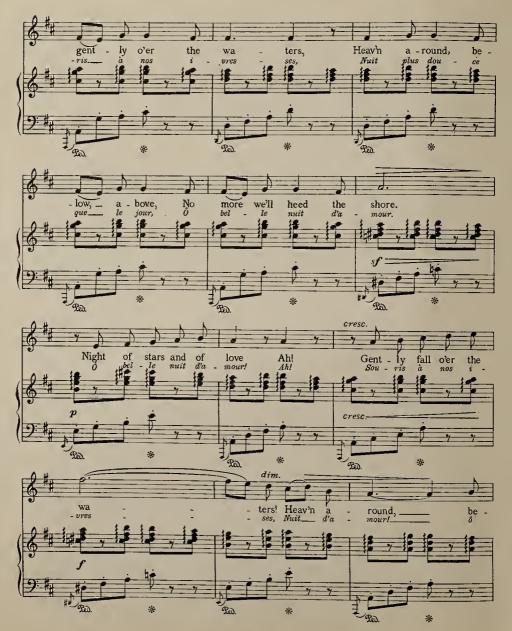




H. & H. 10



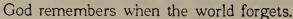
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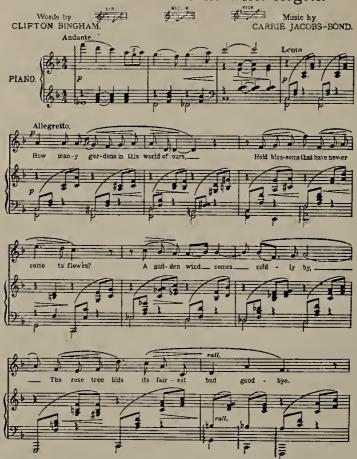


H & H 10









How many gardens in this world of ours Hold hlossoms that have never come to flowers? A sudden wind comes coldly hy— The rose tree hids its fairest bud good-bye. How many ships of ours go out to sea In search of havens that shall tranquil be? The storms of fate their fairest hopes o'er set, And there is naught to do except forget.

How many wear a smile upon their face Although their hearts may hold an empty place? None know the heights nor depths of their regrets, But God remembers when the world forgets.

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